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THE MODERN MAID — AS CHANGEABLE AS THE SEASONS.

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PROOF OF HIS GOODNESS.

VENDOR.— Buy dis nice pup fer de child, won't ye, Ma'm?
PROSPECTIVE CUSTOMER.— Is he a good dog?
VENDOR.— Dere 's none better! Why, on'y yistiddy he licked his mother!

BAFFLED.

THE ENEMY stood off the entrance to New York harbor; the forts were silenced; nothing intervened between them and their prey except the torpedos.

"—— the torpedos!" signaled the admiral, in accordance with the latest notions of naval strategy.

"But the Guggenheimer law!" exclaimed the executive officer, paling.

Yes, to be sure. Clearly, what is technically known as the *lex loci* would prevail in such an exigency, for they were within three leagues from shore.

WE WILL IMPROVE.

"We are somewhat crude in our diplomatic methods. We went to war with Spain without publishing a blue book or a yellow book or any other book."

"Never mind; the next time we have a *casus belli* we 'll publish a red, white and blue book."

NOT WORRIED.

"The opposition to you," said his friend, "is no longer confined to an insignificant minority."

"No," said the Boss, calmly; "but it is confined to an insignificant majority."

THE HERO.

"O Hero! laurel-crowned!
Pray tell us who you are?"
"I 'm the first who claimed to have fired the first
Shot in the Spanish war!"

INCREASE THE JOY.

"I think we ought to have seven or eight days of registration, instead of four."

"Why?"

"Because the results always give such intense satisfaction to the politicians on both sides."

IN PEKIN.

"As to the Emperor," said the Empress Dowager, "the silly boy hardly knows whether he is dead or alive."

"From which," remarked Li Hung Chang, "I infer that he reads the papers."

THE SEASON is again at hand when the thoughts of the mince-pie of long ago are enough to make an anchorite want to pull up anchor and sail back to the days of his boyhood.

PERHAPS AGUINALDO thinks his mission is to be a permanent war-cloud.

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FOLLOWING AN APPROVED METHOD.

HIS AUNT.— Don't tell me! I saw you yesterday flirting with that little Miss Feathers!

THE YOUNG OSTRICH.— You could n't have seen us! The moment we heard anybody coming we buried our heads in the sand!

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A SLIGHT MISTAKE.

LORD LITTLEDOUGH *(who has got old* COLDKASH *in a corner at the club).* — Mr. Coldkash, your daughter is the idol of my life, the one hope and aim of my existence! Might I dare hope that some day I may be permitted to call her "wife?"

MR. COLDKASH *(astonished).* — But, my dear sir, I *have* no daughter.

LORD LITTLEDOUGH. — Oh! pardon me! — somebody told me that you had. Let 's have a drink!

THE BALM OF VANITY.

THE MAN stood before the mirror and cursed himself. He had read somewhere that the poet, Heine, used to indulge in foolishness of this sort when things were not well with him, and perhaps this is what started him in the habit. However, on this occasion, he was really in earnest. There was nothing spectacular about it, for he had simply been drowning himself in his own folly and the days of remorse had come, and when he caught sight of his own features in the glass the curses he launched at himself were as well deserved as they were well applied; but, after firing his first couple of rounds of vocal ammunition, he suddenly noticed how well his features expressed scorn and contempt. In another minute he was endeavoring to make the expression more scornful and contemptuous, and was gradually forgetting what he had started to curse himself about. In less than five minutes he was admiring himself as an actor, and by the time he stopped he was in a glow of self-admiration and thinking seriously of applying to the theatrical trust for a position as a star.

Perhaps it is just as well that human nature is constructed along these foolish lines.

THE EARTH EARTHY.

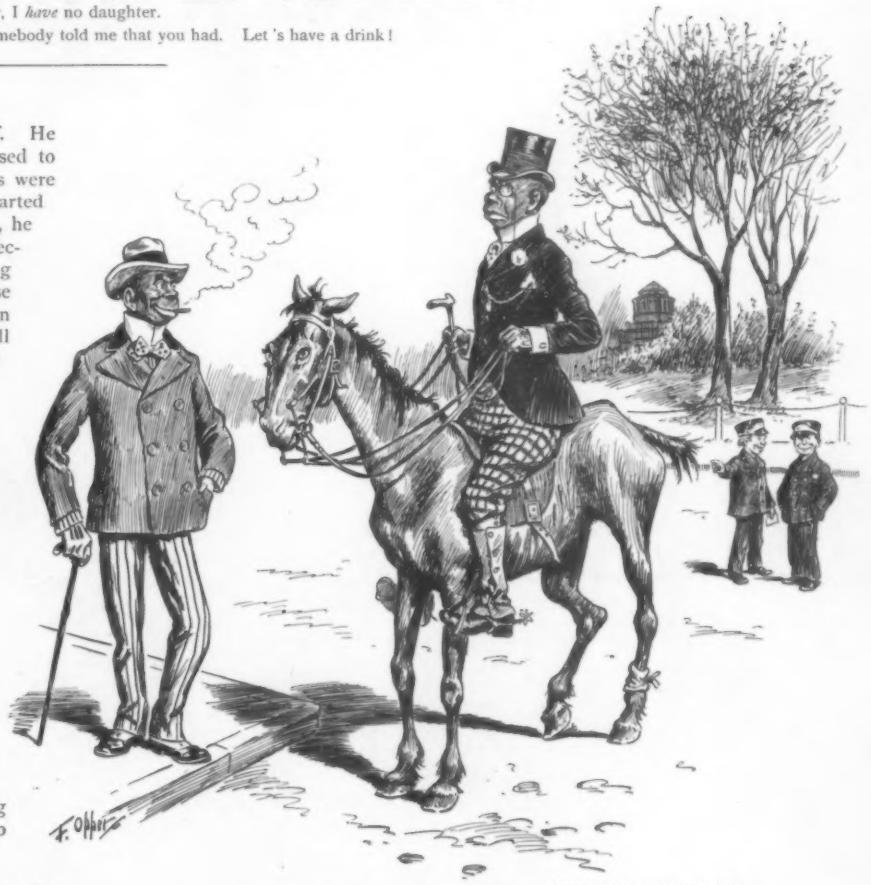
Their honeymoon continued till
Of gold there was a dearth, —
Eclipsed, like any other moon,
By the shadow of the earth.

AMICUS. — Which do you find the harder, the beginning of a novel or the end?

GREAT AUTHOR. — The end, of course. When a novel is going well as a serial at space rates it is simply heartbreaking to have to bring it to an end.

A MAN NEVER more sincerely congratulates himself than when he realizes that he has narrowly escaped making an ass of himself.

IT NEVER seems to occur to some people that some things are none of their business.



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A NEAT SAVING.

PETE PUNKINS. — Did yo' buy dat thirty-dollar bicycle yo' was speaking about?

DAVE DOOMSDAY. — No. I decided to invest in dis cob.

PETE PUNKINS. — I see; — and save twenty-five dollars.

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MATERNAL FEARS.

MRS. BEACON STREET *(of Boston)*.—I am so worried about Percy, you know!

MRS. BUNKER HILL.—And why?

MRS. BEACON STREET.—Why, he goes to Hawvawd next year, you know, and I am so afraid that they will tempt him to join the foot-ball squad, to the detriment of his studies and mentality.

HARMONY.

A tenor who sang in the choir
Raised his voice hoir and hoir;—
"Does the fool think that he
The whole show will be?"
The basso was heard to enquoir.

HIS EXPERIENCE.

FIRST TRAMP.—Dere 's only jes' one fault ter find wid all de jobs I ever tackled.

SECOND TRAMP.—Wot 's dat?

FIRST TRAMP.—De work allers becomes monotonous after about t'ree minutes.

HIS LAST CHANCE.

TELLER.—My Uncle Grout is a very sarcastic old fellow; painfully so, at times.

ASKINS.—That so?

TELLER.—Yes. I have just received the following telegram from him: "Dear Nephew—If you want to see your Cousin Amos for the last time before he marries, come at once."

BEHIND THE SANCTUM SCENES.

REPORTER.—Mr. and Mrs. Chatterton, at the Park Slope Hotel, are the proud parents of a son.

CITY EDITOR.—That can go in under the heading of "Recent Hotel Arrivals."

THE ULTIMATUM OF THE BAD HABITS.

"AGAIN I 'm jilted — foresworn — disowned!"
My Lady Nicotine sadly cried;
"He 's cut my company," Bacchus groaned;
"Won't join my parties," and Hazard sighed.
Then these, his habits but just expelled,
All frowning angrily, passed in file
The roof whereunder their rival dwelled,
Who taunted them with his happy smile.

"Let 's write the master," said Nicotine.
The rest assenting, she wrote: "Dear Sir—
To be evicted as we have been
(And regularly does this occur),
Would rouse resentment in any heart.
So we 've determined to say, in brief,
Good-by forever, and so depart—
A farewell filling my soul with grief.

"We hope your habit that drives us out,
That breaks so often your faith with us,
May fill our places;—but this we doubt.
Your joy whenever you would discuss
An ancient vintage, the tingling thrill
With which you welcomed a card or toss—
That other habit will not do ill
In recompensing for such a loss.

"My ministrations—the calm content
I placed where formerly trouble stood,
The soft, innocuous sentiment
I brought your spirit, are gone—for good!
For smoke you may, or the bumper fill,
Or play, the tastes you have coldly sped
Shall never, never return until
Your habit of falling in love is dead!"

Layton Brewer.

THE MAN who is slow and sure is bound to get there, even if he arrives too late.

THE FACT that we can't take our money with us when we die is a great consolation to the legal profession.

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INFORMATION WANTED.

CHOLLY.—It 's deucedly wet!

BOWERY BILL.—Say, what does "deucedly" mean, old chappie? I never use de word meself!

THE REPORTER'S CATHECISM.

I.

WHAT SHOULD be said about the political situation?
It is obscure.
Where do we now stand?
Facing a crisis.
What is the issue?
Second in importance only to the Constitution.
What should be taken?
Steps.
How?
In the right direction.
How is the delegation to act?
In accordance with the urgent demands of the people.
Where are the documents which prove beyond dispute the falsehood of the opposing faction?
Before us.
What is our source of information.
Absolutely reliable.

II.

What does an enthusiastic crowd?
Cheer.
What increases the impressiveness of the scene?
The singing of "America."
And who had the pleasure of first shaking hands with the distinguished orator on his arrival in a private car?
We.
What was the address?
Masterly.
How is this meeting likely to affect the cause of our party in this county?
It will strengthen it.

III.

Who was the deceased?
One of our most distinguished business men.
How did he exercise a greater philanthropy than is generally recognized?
Privately.
From what did his extensive manufacturing plant originate?
From a modest workshop.
In what words did the Rev. Dr. Doe mention the deceased?
In touching and appropriate words.
What remained dry during the ceremony?
But few eyes.

IV.

What is every entertainment?
One of the most successful of the season.
What happens to distinguished guests?
They are noticed.
What was much enjoyed by all present?
The evening.

V.

What is every concert?
The most notable musical event of the season.
What are the generic characteristics of a pianist?
A masterly touch, soft, yet full of manly force; a fine sense of interpretation, and an unparalleled technique.
How do years affect our great actresses?
They leave no trace.
What did the applause assume?
The character of an ovation.
What are all French singers?
Naughty.
What did the comical man do?
Convulse the audience.

VI.

As the paper goes into print, what do we do?
Learn.
Who telegraphed the war news?
Our special correspondent.
What are we ready to prove before any court in the country?
The falsehood and virulence of our opponent's allegations.
We prefer, however, what?
To treat such infamy with the silent contempt it deserves.

Ali Quid.

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EASILY FIXED.

SQUIRE WATERBURY.— What 's good for a bad cold, Ezra?
UNCLE EZRA TODDYNIP.— Take a drink of good whiskey.
SQUIRE WATERBURY.— But I don't drink.
UNCLE EZRA TODDYNIP.— Wa-al, I 'll jine you, an' you kin take a cigar.

TOO DEEP.

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THE BURGLAR.—Say, Bill, dis is goin' to be de softest t'ing we ever made a swipe at. De ole man keeps all his cash in de mattress. I 'll just cut de panel of de door out, put me head in an' open de lock. De rest is easy.

"Say! dis is a great bit I got in dis auger."
THE OLD MAN.—Burglars! Not a weapon in the house. Ah! That block of wood may be a help!

THE BURGLAR.—Say, Bill! dere is somet'in' queer about dis door. I 've bored in ten inches and de bit hain't got t'rough yet. I 'll try another panel.

"It 's de same here. Dat door must be a foot thick. We 'll try de shutter.

"Great Padlocks! Bill, it 's just as bad here.

(as they move off in disgust).—"Say, Bill! de only way ter git inter a house what has doors and winders a foot thick is ter use one o' dem thirteen-inch guns what dey have on war-ships."

WHEN WE see how some people prosper we are inclined to wish that we were not really so capable and had a smoother way of talking.

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A SIMPLE THING.

BELLE.—How did you find out the name of Maude's new beau?
LENA.—I gave her my new pen to try.

PUZZLED.

IT 'S FUNNY that my Pa can do
So many things I can't—
At least, I don't when he 's aroun',
Because he sez I sha'n't.
So I 'm a-savin' up a lot
To do when I 'm a man.
'T would 'commodate me, too, if he
Would tell when he began.

There 's 'bout a hunderd words, all worse
Than "darn it!" or "I bet!"
Pa sez 'em, but I can't. I guess
I am too young as yet.
An' Pa smokes big cigars;—I can't.
One day he caught me in
The woodshed with a cigarette
An' walloped me like sin.

Las' night when Ma wuz snugglin' me
She asked me what I 'll do
When I 'm a man; an' then I 'splained
The things I 've told to you.
An' she said: "Dearie, don't be like
Majority of men—"
But if I can't when I am big,
Please say, when can I, then?

Edwin L. Sabin.

PERSONS WHO lay up treasures in heaven often expect to live on the interest of them.

IT IS to be suspected that Diogenes possibly found an honest man, but was not able to agree with him as to the veriscope privileges.

HIS IDEA.

LITTLE WILLY.—Pa, what is a bigamist?
PAPA.—A bigamist, my son, is a man who has more wives than the law provides.
LITTLE WILLY.—Why, Pa, I did n't know that the law provided a man with any wives at all; I thought he had to go out and hustle one for himself if he wanted her?

A NATURAL SEQUENCE.

ARBUTTNOT.—I hear that the ladies of the old Salvation Army are transferring their allegiance *en masse* to its new rival offshoot.
ARBUCKLE.—What reason is given?
ARBUTTNOT.—It is said that the new organization has adopted a slightly more becoming bonnet.

PARALLEL CASES.

FIRST CITIZEN.—I don't see the use of imposing penalties for attempts at suicide.
SECOND CITIZEN.—No. The law can't stop a man who really wants to take his life any more than it can keep him from taking a drink on Sunday.

DISQUALIFIED.

HENRIQUES.—I see that Dusnap made the lowest score ever played over our links, yesterday; but they say it is going to be ruled out.
OTTINGER.—Yes; I believe he did not have on his golf suit.

TORTURE.

"Ha, ha!" laughed the coal baron, mockingly; for, all his life he had been wont to be roasted.

Satan was visibly nettled.

"Just let this party stand around and see us keep up a fire without fuel!" commanded his majesty, curtly.

The coal baron implored mercy, but in vain.

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EXIT DEPRESSION.

FOREMAN.—While you were out old Hi Higgins left six pumpkins up here in the office for you.
EDITOR *Chalktown Chanticleer*.—That so? Well, we must give Hi something of a write-up. By the way, I guess you 'd better leave out that editorial I wrote for this week about times getting harder.

PUCK.

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CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

GOVERNOR ROOSEVELT.

THE PEOPLE are considerable of an institution. They take large liberties with themselves in a way that is magnificently inconsistent. Before election orators picture them as transparently single-minded; after election it is always seen that their reasoning is as hard to follow and their motives as obscure as the reasoning and the motives of a woman. A prophet who boasts accurate fore-knowledge of their vote might as plausibly claim to know the logic of the wind. In New York they have refused Judge Van Wyck for their Governor. He is an excellent gentleman and PUCK felicitates him upon the very flattering if inadequate vote which he received. They have preferred to take a gentleman no less excellent in personal worth, and PUCK likewise felicitates him. And, since the People undoubtedly knew what they wanted, we most heartily congratulate them upon their success in getting it. So far as one may know such things, it seems plain that Col. Roosevelt's election is a personal triumph over two Bosses,—that he defeated both Croker and Platt. By the same token it seems as plain that he was not elected because of his aversion to Spain nor because of any fancied insecurity of the Nation; that is, a strict division between pro-Spanish and anti-Spanish voters would have induced a much greater majority against Spain than that by which Col. Roosevelt won his place. The people seem to have been moved by their immediate and legitimate interests. They believed that Col. Roosevelt would serve them right here in New York better than his opponent. They accepted him apparently in the belief that, as Browning has it:

> "He who did well in war just earns the right
> To begin doing well in peace."

We believe they will not be disappointed, We look to see him make as good a record in peace as he made in war. The opportunity is all that he could wish, and we are convinced he has the disposition.

AS TO THE PHILIPPINES.

ARGUMENTS AGAINST the keeping of the Philippines are plentiful. They are good ones, too. The islands are far away; their people nomads, savages and pirates; their resources undeveloped; their value as producers uncertain; we have territory enough already; also a sufficiency of race troubles. Clearly, the retention of these islands means an additional burden and expense. And yet, in spite of these good arguments, the sentiment of the country seems to be unmistakably for keeping them. It is a sentiment not based upon their value, and hence it is superior to all figures showing them to be undesirable. It is a sentiment that wants them whether they are desirable or not, a sentiment willing to make a monetary sacrifice in order to keep them. "National pride" perhaps best describes this sentiment; and, to define it more closely, national pride in the achievements of Dewey and our navy. He, as our representative, won a foothold in those islands in a way that thrilled every one of us; and we have a feeling that to give up the position now would be to belittle his victory, himself and ourselves. Possibly all that the anti-annexationists say of this sentiment is true. It may be primitive and unreasoning. But there it is, a very important sentiment among those by which human nature expresses itself; and what are you going to do about it? But it must be said that mingled with this purely selfish sentiment is one that is unselfish, a genuine impulse to protect the Filipinos from the oppression of Spain, in accordance with promises plainly implied if not worded, and to help them in the ways of civilization. Call it Quixotic, if you like, it persists just the same. There is just as much human nature in a nation as there is in an individual. Should these sentiments prevail, as we believe they will, we shall keep the islands; and, no doubt, twenty years from now, we shall be congratulating ourselves upon the far-sighted policy that gave us a foothold in the East, forgetting that we took it merely out of pride mixed with philanthropy.

SUPPLEMENTARY HISTORY.

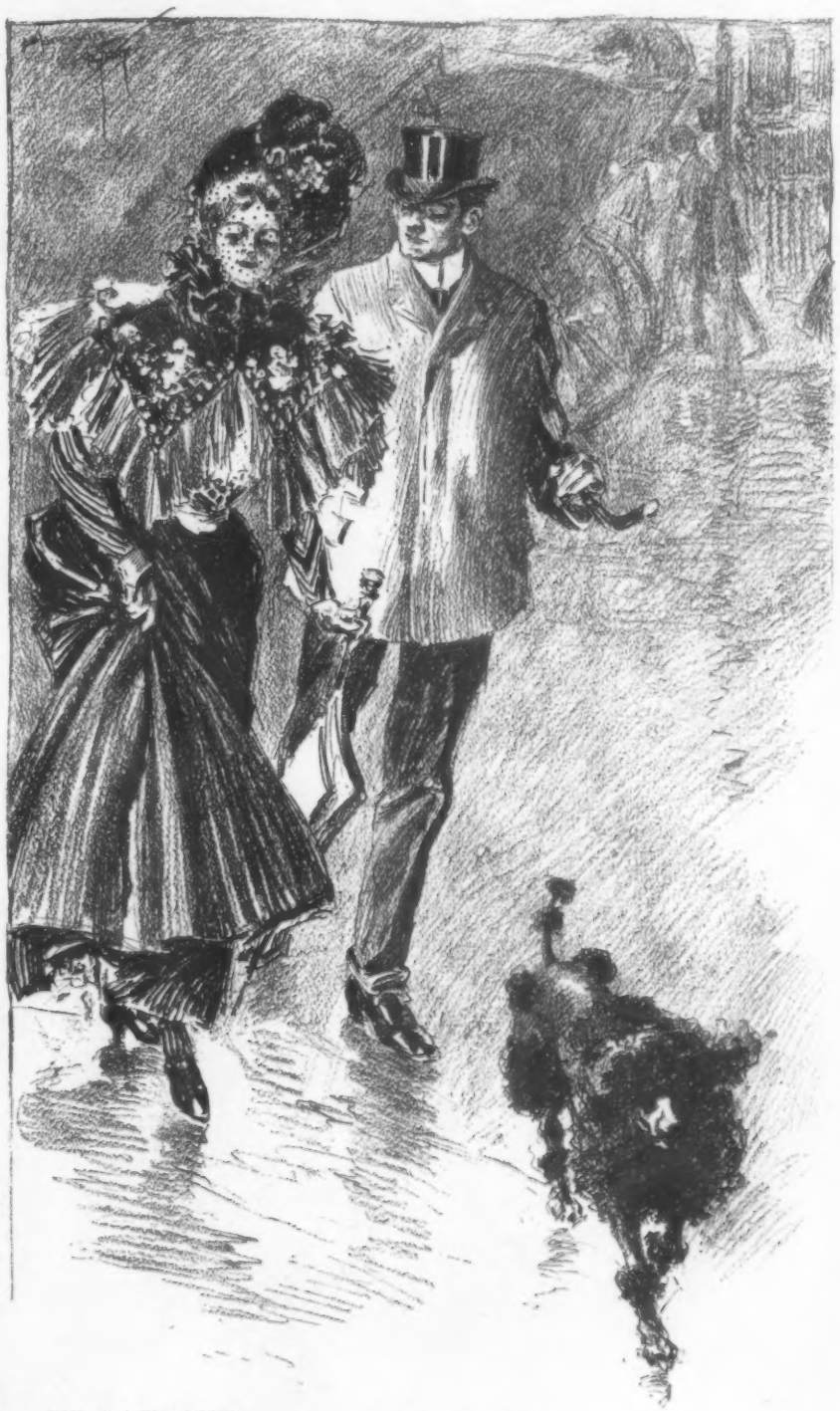
Naturally, when King Nebuchadnezzar took to eating grass it made more or less talk among the neighbors.

"He 's touched in his nut!" remarked some.

But there were others who were more rational.

"He 's paying an election bet!" declared they, confidently.

ONE GOOD result of an Anglo-American alliance might be the naturalization of the Canadian ten-cent piece.



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CONTRADICTORY.

MAY BLUME.—I understand some one left that young Gayleigh half a million a short time ago.
JACK DEWITTE.—Yes; and he has n't been worth a cent since!

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J. OTTMANN LITH. CO. PUCK BLDG. N.Y.

HE CAN'T LET GO.

U.S.

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JACK WOULD KNOW, TOO.

MRS. ASKIM.— I wonder what Chrysanthemums signify in the flower language?
MAY ASKIM.— Well, I know in this case; if I send those to Jack they 'll mean I expect a dozen American Beauties to-morrow.

TO MINERVA.

(VASSAR '99.)

CUPID INSPECTS with troubled gaze
And doubting heart your learned ways,
Your scholar's robe and mortar board,
Your bookish tones, that ill accord
With all the charms your form betrays.

And while I 'm bound, he 's fain to praise
The beauty that your face displays,
Yet from afar, with manner awed,
Cupid inspects.

And I, whose heart is in a blaze
Of love that for your favor prays,
Scarce hope at present for reward,
Since you by love will e'er be bored
Till Venus, pitying, arrays
Cupid in specs!

Richard Stillman Powell.

AN INFERENCE.

THE DOCTOR'S FRIEND.— The paper says that "the best medical skill was summoned and Dr. Boneset arrived promptly."

ANOTHER FRIEND.— H'm! I suppose the best medical skill was n't in.

WOULD FILL A LONG-FELT WANT.

FIRST SUBURBANITE.— I think Jenkins is really an original man.

SECOND SUBURBANITE. – Yes, indeed! I expect that one of these days he 'll invent a new excuse for being willing to dispose of one's property.

DURING THE EXCITEMENT.

CITIZEN.— What is the trouble over there? Has the bank failed?

POLICEMAN.— No; the depositors are just having a run for their money.

ITS FUNCTION.

THE GOVERNESS. — Do you know what the hyphen is used for?

THE PUPIL. — Oh! yes; people in our set use it in their last names.

UNPOPULARITY IS about the most expensive luxury a man can indulge in.

THERE ARE fewer real servants of the Lord than the pay-roll would indicate.

THE OLDER a man gets the more desirable things he can think of that it is too late to do.

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A Thoughtless Painter.

"What is this figure in the background?" asked the German Emperor.

"That," answered the artist, "is supposed to be your Majesty on top of a mountain commanding the world."

"Nonsense! Paint it out. The mountain is a very good idea; but the idea of putting me in the background under any circumstances is preposterous!" — *Washington Star.*

One thing people can never understand is why their children always want to play with bad children instead of with good ones. — *Washington Democrat.*

THE CELEBRATED

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Heads the List of the Highest-Grade Pianos.

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"I believe so."

"It 's different with one of the latest of them."

"Why so?"

"She 'll be known for her General Merritt."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Bungo.—Has Babley ever invited you to visit him?

Snipler.—No; all he ever did was to tell me to call around and see him some time.—*Roxbury Gazette.*

There is no Kodak but the Eastman Kodak.

Holidays are Kodak Days

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ADMIRAL SAMPSON

ADMIRAL SAMPSON is one of the contributors to THE CENTURY'S SPANISH WAR SERIES, which begins in the November CENTURY with the first part of Captain Sigsbee's personal narrative of the destruction of the "Maine." Lieut. Hobson will describe the most dramatic incident of the war,—his own feat of sinking the "Merrimac" in the harbor of Santiago. Lieut. Hobson's story will be printed in three numbers of THE CENTURY, beginning with December, the great Christmas issue. It will be a full and authoritative account of Lieut. Hobson's experiences,—the only one he will write on the subject.

THE DESTRUCTION OF ADMIRAL CERVERA'S FLEET, in THE CENTURY'S Spanish War Series, is to be described by the men in command. Rear-Admiral Sampson will tell of the operations of the fleet, Rear-Admiral Schley of the Flying Squadron, Commodore Philip of the work of the *Texas*, Captain Evans of the *Iowa*, Captain Taylor of the *Indiana*, Lieut.-Com. Wainwright of the *Gloucester*, and other prominent naval men will contribute. The *New York Tribune* says: "The latest enterprise of THE CENTURY throws into the shade nearly everything that has been done in the past."

THE DESTRUCTION OF CERVERA'S FLEET

THE November CENTURY not only begins the Spanish War Series, but contains first chapters in a new life of Alexander the Great, superbly illustrated; a new novel by Marion Crawford, an historical romance of the Second Crusade; and the first part of Paul Leicester Ford's papers on Franklin; also the first part of a story by Frank R. Stockton, and a complete story by Mark Twain. Do not miss the November CENTURY. Price 35 cents. It is necessary that subscriptions should be sent in early if subscribers wish to receive a copy of the first edition of the November CENTURY containing the richly decorated cover, by Grasset, the famous French poster-maker. The second edition of the magazine will have only a plain cover. All dealers take subscriptions ($4.00—begin with November), or remittance may be made to the publishers,

THE CENTURY CO.,
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THE CENTURY MAGAZINE

A Slight Obstacle.

"So you can't go hunting with me on the twentieth?" yelled one young Detroit business man to another over the telephone.

"Don't see how I possibly can, old man. But, say! leave it open for a couple of days. Between you and me — I have an appointment to be married on that date, but she may be willing to make a change, so that I can get away with you." —*Detroit Free Press.*

A Telling Transposition.

Amateur Poet.—How 's this line of my "Ode to my Sweetheart" — "Thy bright eyes outrival twin diamonds?"

His Sister. — Make it, "Thy rivals shall eye thy twin diamonds" and she 's yours forever.—*Jewelers' Weekly.*

Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters, the great South American Tonic, imparts a delicious flavor; cures Dyspepsia, Diarrhœa, Fever and Ague.

Superstition and Science.

Mrs. Specs.—Land sakes, sir! you have n't bought that house, have you? My! My! Why, sir, there 's a curse on that house. Everybody who lives there dies.

Stranger.—I 'll soon fix that; I 'm a plumber.—*New York Weekly.*

Saving Trifles.

"I never saw a man ca economy to such an extrem said a Dreyfus partisan. "He positively parsimonious."

"You mean that memb of the French army?"

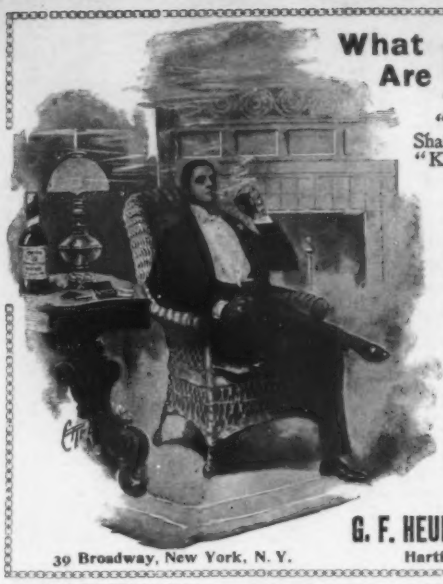
"Yes; — he is continually talking about saving his honor."— *Washington Star.*

Yeast.—You had dinner at the beach, I suppose?

Crimsonbeak. — Oh, yes; we had lobster.

"Any trimmings?"

"Certainly! — scallops."— *Yonkers Statesman.*



What Are Club Cocktails?

"A MODERN ECSTASY" is a Shakespearian definition for a "Cocktail." "Kings it makes gods, and meaner creatures kings."

Wherever good livers are found, wherever conviviality exists, even to the most remote corners of the earth, the "CLUB COCKTAIL" reigns supreme as a fashionable drink.

The "CLUB COCKTAILS" never vary; they are always the same. The secret of their perfect blend is that they are kept six months before being drawn off and bottled.

"Cocktails" that are served over the bar do not contain these indispensable qualities.

Seven Varieties: Manhattan, Martini, Vermouth, Holland Gin, York, Tom Gin, Whisky.

For sale by all first-class dealers.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Proprietors.

39 Broadway, New York, N. Y. Hartford, Conn. London.

DUZBY. — Jabbins, do you remember that joke I sprung at the club dinner last week?

DOOBY.—Yes; and I 'll never forget it. I 've remembered it for over ten years.—*Roxbury Gazette.*

A WEST Union woman called in the doctor to see her husband, not because he seemed sick, but because he did n't want to go to the circus.—*West Union Gazette.*

BENEDICT'S TIME.
(Trade-Mark.)

END VIEW — DIAMONDS — SIDE VIEW

AND WATCHES
A Specialty.

WATCHES, DIAMONDS, CHAINS, RICH JEWELRY, AND SILVERWARE.

Only perfect Cuff, Sleeve, and Collar Button made. Goes in like a wedge and flies around across the buttonhole.
Strong, durable, and can be adjusted with perfect ease. No wear or tear.
None genuine but those having the name "BENEDICT" and date of patent stamped upon them.

BENEDICT BROTHERS,
Keepers of the City Time,
BENEDICT BUILDING,
Broadway and Cortlandt Street, N. Y.
ESTABLISHED 1821.

GADDING. — Why don't you make your wife do the marketing?

GABWAY. — The trouble is, she won't let me make her. — *Roxbury Gazette.*

MISS FROCKS. — Mr. Spokes, do you like "Songs Without Words?"

MR. SPOKES. — Well, I very much prefer them to songs without sense. — *Detroit Free Press.*

Eau de Cologne No. 4711.

The most pungent, exhilarating and refreshing Perfume. Used by persons of refinement. Imported into America for three-quarters of a Century. Be sure to get "No. 4711," which is the standard in all civilized countries.

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The Shaver

who reaches the "top round of the ladder" of comfort, ease, and safety uses Williams' Shaving Soap.

The great, thick lather is like richest cream in its softening, soothing, refreshing effect.

It makes a lathery luxury of what other soaps render a dreaded, painful drudgery.

Does *your* barber use Williams' Soap? Do *you?*

SOLD EVERYWHERE,
but sent by mail if your dealer does not supply you.

Williams' Shaving Stick ..... 25 cents.
Genuine Yankee Shaving Soap ..... 10 cents.
Luxury Shaving Tablet ..... 25 cents.
Swiss Violet Shaving Cream ..... 50 cents.
Williams' Shaving Soap (Barber's), 6 Round Cakes. 1 lb., 40c. Exquisite also for toilet. Trial cake for 2c. stamp.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO.,
GLASTONBURY, CONN.
London, 64 Great Russell St., W. C. Sydney, Australia, 161 Clarence St.

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EVIDENTLY NOT IN IT.

MOTHER.—Yes, Ethel, the bible tells us that the meek shall inherit the earth.
ETHEL.—Dear me, Mama! What an awful poor show baby stands of getting anything out of it!

DISCRIMINATING.

"Do you mean to assert that you never saw an honest horse-race?" inquired the sportsman.

"Well," answered Mr. Corntossel, "I reckon the hoss was honest enough; but I allers will have my s'picions about the jockeys.—*Washington Star.*

A BAD MOVE.

"Don't you speak to Miss Sharply any more, Miss Elderly?"

"Indeed I do not! — and what 's more, I never will again. She had the impudence to send me thirty-six roses on my thirty-fifth birthday.—*Detroit Free Press.*

YEAST. — You did n't get a great deal of color at the seashore.

CRIMSONBEAK. — Well, I had some; but when I saw the hotel bill it made me pale.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

THE most unsociable things in the world are milestones; you never see two of them together.—*Bicycling World.*

HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS,
PAPER WAREHOUSE,
32, 34 and 36 Bleecker Street, } NEW YORK.
BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 20 Beekman Street,
All kinds of Paper made to order.

HERE'S A NOVELTY!

OLD MAMMOTH CAVE BOURBON.
16 YEARS OLD.
Bottled in Bond.

BY SPECIAL PERMISSION OF THE U. S. TREASURY.
Guaranteed by U.S. Gov't. Certificate ON EACH BOTTLE.

HISTORY:—This Whisky was made in 1882 and 1883, exported in bond to Europe, and after twelve years returned to Louisville Customs Warehouse, where it was found necessary to repack it in glass, owing to the ancient and unsafe condition of the barrels, and which was done by special permit of the United States Treasury and under Government supervision. Price, (delivered expressage paid,) $15 per case of 12 bottles, or $5 per sample case of 4 bottles. Blank packages, without any marks indicating contents, when desired.
AUG. COLDEWEY & CO., LOUISVILLE, KY.
Established 1848. Reference: Any Local Bank.

CANDY Send $1.25, $2.10, or $3.50 for a superb box of candy by express, *prepaid* east of Denver or west of New York. Suitable for presents. Sample orders solicited. Address,

C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner,
212 State St., Chicago.

GOUT & RHEUMATISM
Use the Great English Remedy
BLAIR'S PILLS
Safe, Sure, Effective. 50c. & $1
DRUGGISTS, or 224 William St., N. Y.

Bitters that better the physical condition of every one who uses — Abbott's — The Original Angostura. Take none but the genuine — "Abbott's."

Cook's Imperial Champagne } Is a delicious wine.

THIS is the season when a man puts in an oil stove to warm his bedroom, and has to open all the windows to let the odor out. — *Atchison Globe.*

Three of a Kind

beat two pairs, but one pair of

Endwell Braces

beats two pairs of any other make.

It's in the "graduated" cord ends—
Elastic in places for comfort;
Non-elastic in places for durability.

Ask your furnisher for the "Endwell," or send 50 cents for a sample pair. Cheaper model, the "C.-S.-C." for 25 cents. Scarf fastener free, to buyers, for your furnisher's name if he does not keep "Endwell Braces."

CHESTER SUSPENDER CO.
No. 4 Decatur Ave., Roxbury Crossing, Mass.

CHEW

Beeman's

The Original

Pepsin Gum

Cures Indigestion and Sea-sickness.
All Others Are Imitations.

OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Dept. L, Lebanon, Ohio.

Arnold Constable & Co.

Fall and Winter Underwear.

Cartwright & Warner's
Celebrated Underwear,
in Wool, Merino, Camel's Hair, Silk and Wool and All Wool, for Men, Women and Children, in all Weights and Sizes.

Cardigan and Golf Jackets.

Golf Hose.

Broadway & 19th st.
NEW YORK.

AN EXPLANATION.

"I wonder why it is that so many men of talents become sour and distrustful of their fellow creatures?" mused the young woman.

"I suppose," replied Miss Cayenne, "it 's because they are constantly subjected to such emotional extremes. They can never tell whether a caller is an autograph collector or a bill collector."—*Washington Star.*

BARKEEPER'S FRIEND

METAL POLISH—Sure, Quick, Easy. Gives a brilliant, durable lustre; never spills; guaranteed pound box 25c. at dealers. G. W. Hoffman, Mnfr., Indianapolis, Ind.

Blood Maker
Health Builder
Nerve Bracer

Evans' Stout

Not a Medicine
But—
Simply Malt and Hops
(Nature)

C. H. EVANS & SONS
Brewers, Maltsters & Bottlers,
Hudson, N. Y.

MANY a man is the victim of circumstances simply because he is too lazy to avoid being victimized.—*Washington Democrat.*

FUN is more valuable than money, providing it is the genuine article. But look out for counterfeits.—*Atchison Globe.*

Van Bibber Little Cigars

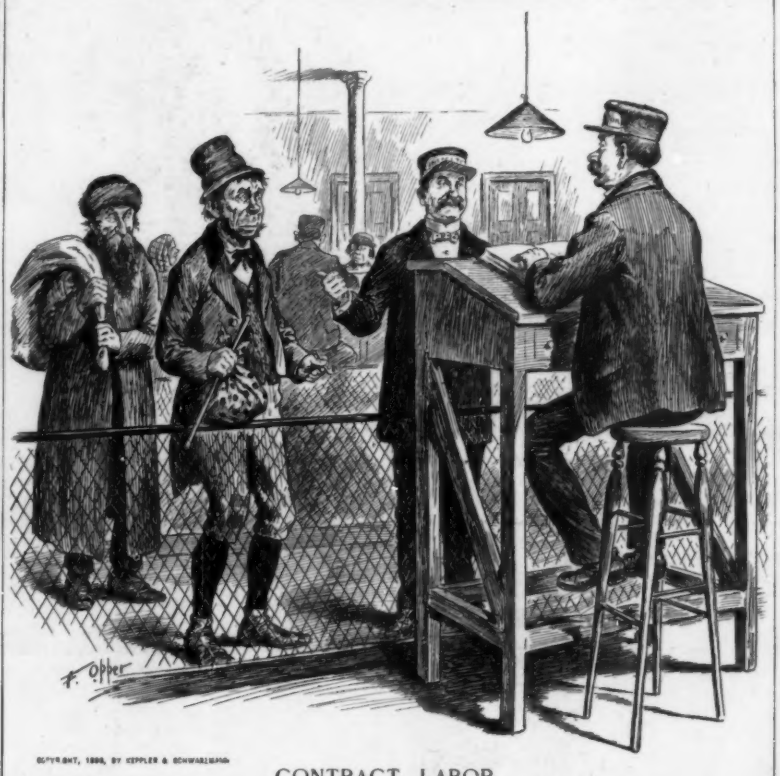
after breakfast — on the open cars — at the office — after lunch — to give to "friends" — on the ferry — on the train, and everywhere and always — where *a short smoke* is desired.
They are *economical* — as there is no waste.
They are *wholesome* — as there is no moisture.
They are *satisfactory* — as they are made of the very best imported whole leaf tobacco and never vary in quality.

They are *little cigars* for *little smokes!*

At all dealers 10 for 25c., or send 25c. (stamps) and a special pocket pouch containing 10 will be sent by return mail anywhere.

H. ELLIS & Co., Baltimore, Md.

The American Tobacco Co., Successor



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CONTRACT LABOR.

FIRST IMMIGRANT COMMISSIONER.—This man admits that he came to this country under a labor contract!

SECOND IMMIGRANT COMMISSIONER.—He does, eh?

FIRST IMMIGRANT COMMISSIONER.—Yes!—he says that Pat Cassidy's widow, who lives in Chicago and has ten children, has promised to marry him as soon as he gets there!

Tested and Tried For 25 Years

Would you feel perfectly safe to put all your money in a new bank? One you have just heard of?

But how about an old bank? One that has done business for over a quarter of a century? One that has always kept its promises? One that never failed; never misled you in any way?

You could trust such a bank, couldn't you?

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of COD-LIVER OIL WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES is just like such a bank. It has never disappointed you, never will. It has never deceived you, never will.

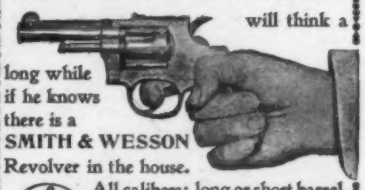
Look out that someone does not try to make you invest your health in a new tonic, some new medicine you know nothing of.

50c. and $1.00; all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

WE all talk too much to talk well.—*Atchison Globe.*

IF a preacher gets rusty, he will be a poor pipe for the Water of Life.—*Ram's Horn.*

"AN INTRUDER"



will think a long while if he knows there is a SMITH & WESSON Revolver in the house.

All calibers; long or short barrel.
Write for descriptive catalogue.
SMITH & WESSON,
8 Stockbridge St., Springfield, Mass.

Fastest Trains in the World — On the New York Central.

SHE.—I heard that you said to your friend that I was no Spring chicken.

HE.—Neither you are, my dear;—you 're a duck.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Easy Walking, Increased Height, Arched Instep, Ease and Comfort,

By wearing **Gilbert's Heel Cushions.** Weight 1 oz. Do not require larger shoes. ½ in., 25c.; ¾ in., 35c.; 1 in., 50c. Ladies' or men's. Send size of shoe, height desired, and 2c. stamp for pair on 10 days' trial. Gilbert Mfg. Co., 56 Elm St., Rochester, N.Y.

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Natural Sparkling

THE FINEST PRODUCED IN AMERICA

Also Sweet, Dry Catawba and Port Wines

For sale by All Leading Wine Dealers and Grocers

Urbana Wine Co. Urbana, N. Y.

WALKING on the stilts of pride, soon leads to a fall from grace.—*Ram's Horn.*

Blakemore Whiskey

7 Years Old

NOTHING BETTER MADE OR SOLD.

Matured in wood and bottled in bond under Governmental Supervision.

If your dealer hasn't it send us TWELVE DOLLARS and we will have sent to your address by express prepaid a sample case containing TWELVE BOTTLES.

FREIBERG & WORKUM
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BOKER'S BITTERS

An appetizer, promotes digestion, cures dyspepsia, and delicious in drinks.

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Red Top Rye

"Built to Fit the Taste!"

Its Purity, Quality and Bouquet commend it as the Ideal Whiskey.

FERDINAND WESTHEIMER & SONS,

DISTILLERY: Daviess Co., Ky.

CINCINNATI, O. ST. JOSEPH, MO.

A LEONINE TRAIT.

"I don't think that Mr. Eatington ever declines an invitation to dinner."
"Oh, no! He 's a sort of social lion seeking what he may devour."

NO ALTERNATIVE.

"Don't leave the table," said the landlady, as her new boarder rose from his scanty breakfast.

"I must, Madam! It 's hardwood, and my teeth are not what they used to be."—*Detroit Free Press.*

SHE.—Bees will not hurt you if they know you.

HE.—Well, I 'm sorry I was not introduced to one I met last Summer, then; that 's all I 've got to say.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Bunner's Short Stories

SHORT SIXES
RUNAWAY BROWNS
MADE IN FRANCE
MORE SHORT SIXES
SUBURBAN SAGE

Paper, 50c. *Cloth, $1.00*

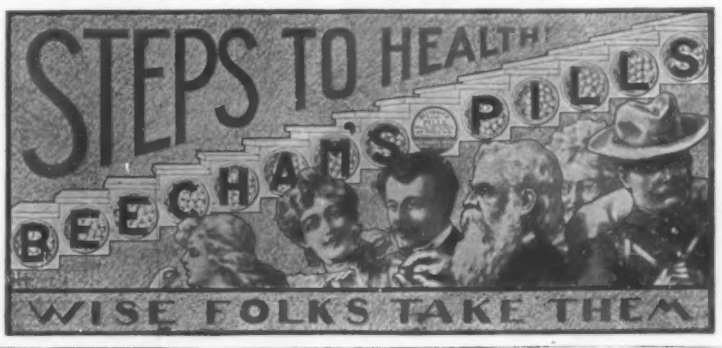
Address *PUCK, N. Y.*

OVERCROWDED.

"Look here!" said Aguinaldo's confidential friend; "there 's some complaint that you are getting irritable."

"Well," was the answer, "what can you expect in a man who has undertaken to be a great general, a great political leader, a great diplomat and a board of strategy all at once?"—*Washington Star.*

MEN, like bullets, need to be aimed right to hit the mark.—*Ram's Horn.*



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Alcohol, Opium, Tobacco Using

Produces each a disease having definite pathology. The disease yields easily to the Double Chloride of Gold Treatment as administered at the KEELEY INSTITUTE, White Plains, N. Y., or 358 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y. Communications confidential. Write for particulars.

SAVED A COOL THOUSAND.

WIFE *(proudly).*—I saved you $1,000 to day.

HUSBAND.—Saved $1,000? We have n't that much to save. We have n't $100 we can call our own. Hang me, if we have over $10, come to think.

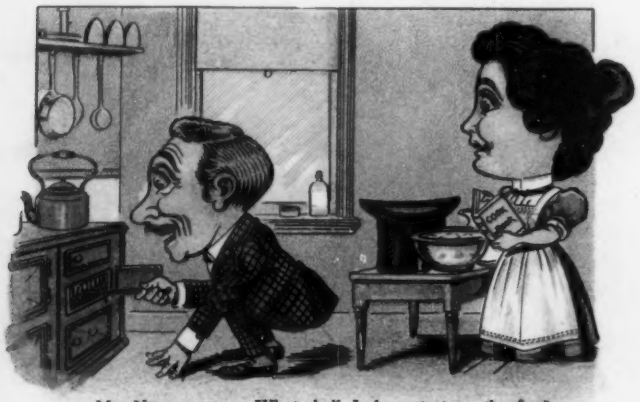
WIFE.—But you have always said that if you ever had money enough you would build a house.

HUSBAND.—Of course.

WIFE.—Well, for $5 I bought a book showing how to build a $10,000 house for $9,000.—*New York Weekly.*

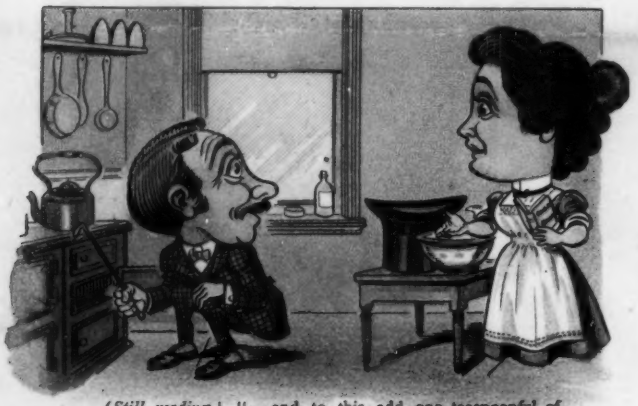
MR. NEWLIWED *(rushing into the kitchen)*.—Oh! here you are! I have been hunting all over the house for you. What does all this mean, Birdie?

MRS. NEWLIWED.—Why, the cook left to-day, and your little wifey is going to get your dinner, herself. You help me! Why, certainly you can! Oh! we will have such a fine time!



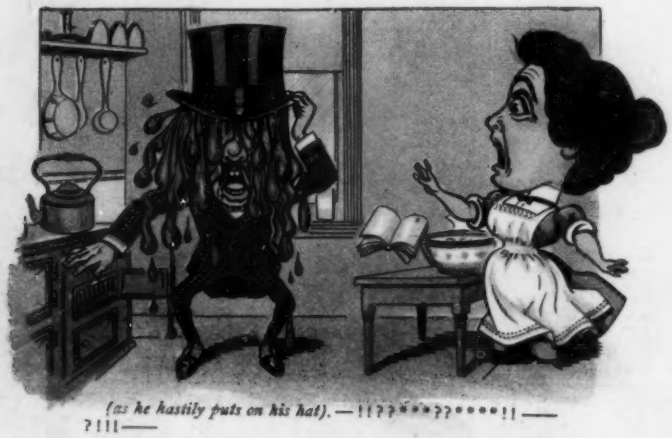
MR. NEWLIWED.—What shall I do—start up the fire? All right! Say, this is a perfect picnic! I am glad the girl left. We 'll have a great time.

MRS. NEWLIWED *(reading)*.—"—and then add one quart of molasses—



(Still reading) "—and to this add one teaspoonful of baking-powder—" O George! I have n't a particle of baking-powder in the house. Please run down to the grocery and get me a can.

MR. NEWLIWED.—Certainly, my dear! Oh, say! this is great sport!



(as he hastily puts on his hat).—!!??***??****!!——?!!!——

MR. NEWLIWED *(after an hour's work in the bath-room)*.—It was a little careless on your part, I know, but don't cry; you are not used to cooking, you know. I can go to the barber's, and he can cut my hair off and fix that all right. The clothing I can give to some needy person who works in a glue factory; but the next time the cook leaves, wait until I get home, and we will have dinner at a restaurant.

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MR. NEWLIWED'S FIRST AND LAST CULINARY EXPERIENCE.